The whole bright world rejoices now Hymnal 1982 no. 211 8 8 8. with Alleluias

(Melody still in copyright)

The whole bright world rejoices now,

Hilariter, hilariter!

The birds do sing on every bough,

Alleluia, alleluia!

Then shout beneath the racing skies,

Hilariter, hilariter!

To him who rose that we might rise,

Alleluia, alleluia!

And all you living things make praise,

Hilariter, hilariter!

He guideth you on all your ways,

Alleluia, alleluia!

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost –

Hilariter, hilariter!

Our God most high, our joy and boast.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Words: Friedrich von Spee (1591-1635), translated by Percy Dearmer (1867-1936)